

SHAME AND SUICIDE.

ANK PRESIDENT RUTYON FOLLOWS THE
CASHIER'S EXAMPLE.

Chance for Jersey Justice on Two Bank Wreckers—Startling Developments in the New Brunswick Bank Failure—Intense Excitement Among Depositors—The Police Defend the Building.

John Runyon, of the National bank of New Jersey, cut his throat in the water closet of the National bank with a small knife this morning. The excitement over the double suicide of the president and cashier of the bank has become intense. The statement furnished by these officials in June of the current year shows the paid up capital be \$200,000; the surplus \$125,000, and the undivided profits \$25,180. There has been nothing in the public history of the bank since that date to cause any uneasiness to the stockholders. The suicide of President Runyon while strengthening the testimony of a giant fraud in the management of a bank, undoubtedly astonished the general public. It was a startling event.

the hands of the designing cashier, who had been run of the institution. At 9:45 a. m., President Kinyoun drove up to the bank in his car. He was accompanied by his two daughters, "Good-by, papa," said Julia, the eldest, reaching out of the carriage to kiss him. "I have decided to go to the pavement," "I hope all will be well," "If you do not see me before night," he repeated, "tell mamma I will stick to the bank."

Twenty minutes later he sent Chief Fitzgerald, who was in charge of the bank for a day, to the police station to get a warrant. He was told of his complicity in the bank's downfall. Seizing the paper, he went into a room occupied by the organizing little group of men. He read the letter, turned pale as his face, and he exclaimed: "My God! will my children do this?"

He threw the paper into the lap of Director Steward, and, excusing himself, went into the toilet room of the bank a minute. A minute later the sound of a fall was heard. The director returned, and discovered the body of Runyan on the floor. He was gazing from a gaping wound in his throat. Determined on suicide, he had cut his wrist deeply, the blood spurting against the wall and ceiling.

The thousands of people outside were horrified. "Shall we raid the bank?" was the question which agitated the agitated depositors. Farmers from the country joined the throng and clamored for their money. The police tried to break the street and, with difficulty, averted the rising disturbance. At 1:30 one of the directors, Johnson Latham, was reported dead. Investigation revealed the fact that he had

Charles Darrico, a clerk of the bank, who had been reported dead, was found alive this afternoon.

Bank Examiner Shelly has discovered a deficit of over one million dollars in surplus cash and securities. The town is wild, men rush frantically to the doors of the National Bank, only to be told that the business of the institution is suspended for a few days.

Verbores estate is partially ruined. Cashier Hill was left as the custodian of this estate and of the bonds and securities. He made away with them at once. Over \$100,000 was taken in the name of the Adrian estate by the gangster Mahlon Ranyan, who committed suicide, had \$80,000 in government bonds. Hill had negotiated for the sale of these and consummated

Joseph Fisher, Jr., the custodian of the Voorhees estate, refused to divulge why he had not sold the bonds, professing to be "ill" when the sale of the bonds might have been effected.

"No, sir," he said, "I am not such a rascal as to take landed estate from the Voorhees boys, and you will find me always on the side of the weak."

"My whole life was bound up in Hill," he said, trembling violently, "and when he went off I thought I might as well follow him."

"Did you take any strychnine?"

"The idea!"

"Was Hill in your confidence?"

"No, no," he hesitatingly.

"What do you know about this trouble?"

"My God!" exclaimed Director Stoddard, "the whole city will go under. The city debt is now nearly \$2,000,000, and the bank holds the payable to the savings banks have gone under and we have their capital."

"Was Mahlon Runyon about to be arrested," was asked him.

"No I have heard."

"Vital?"

"Please don't ask me. I am nearly dead myself."

Marlin A. Howell, who withdrew as director of the bank eleven years ago, said: "I saw it coming."

"I was advised not to do so."
"By whom?"
"By the directors."

The effect on the town is crushing: the wild rumors are true. The streets are thronged with country depositors. Fears of a raid on the bank are increasing. One hundred special policemen have been sworn in by the mayor to surround the bank property.

The coroner's jury in the case of Mahlon Runyon's death returned the verdict: "Willful suicide."

At 4 o'clock, inside the bank, Acting Cashier

"What do you know?" the reporter asked.

"I was shocked and horrified over the affidavits. My heart's blood might have been split off Charley, but when I ask what is about to occur—the fall of the whole institution—the heart bleeds."

"Is there something tangible, will you?"

"A newspaper you intend to publish all. But I am innocent. I'll be never may confident, although I understand some of his greatest missions."

"Expensive," said the reporter.

"A messenger from Hallett & Co. to New York I have taken money for investment in them. I don't know the result. I have fears of the present result for six months, but kept my mouth closed."

"Why?"

"Because I feared exposure by the d

"Did you think Hill crooked?" "Yes," he admitted hesitatingly, "I might as well make an open breast of the whole affair. Well, Hill was too much beset by politicians. He evidently ruined himself by tilting sid to the republican party, as well as his Wall Street and the races."

"What else?"

"Sometimes since he wanted a newspaper. He put money in the hands of Primett & Ho to start the Evening Star, a republican paper to influence the management of affairs by the democratic party. He was a very liberal soul. The paper went up, and with Hill's future prospect of popularity."

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The suicide of President Brynion of the First National bank was due to his overdrawing his account at it.

bank about \$30,000. He also invested in the bank's money in securities not negotiable in the value represented.

On the 12th of May, a few Brunswick said this morning, when informed of the suicide of President Runyon: "President Runyon has been president of the bank since the retirement of President Dayton, some four or five years ago. He was a very successful man, and we're all four children sorry he's here. He was about 70 years of age, and has been a farmer for many years and resided on his homestead about a mile from New Brunswick. His home was planted in trees and flowers, and was generally regarded as much of a home. The late Cashier Hill being considered running the institution pretty much his own way, and Mr. Runyon not appearing as much concerned in the management as he had been in the past, and he had been more

ing the dead president. He appears to have been known by but few operators on Wall Street, and there is much curiosity in the quarters to know the extent of his implication in the embezzlement.

H. H. Nazro, the cashier of the Ninth National bank of this city, states that his bank was the correspondent in New York. The duties as such, however, were, in understanding Nazro, not his. He said that the Ninth National bank had never had a loan with the New Jersey bank, nor had they asked for one. In fact, the Ninth National now holds a balance due the New Jersey bank. Nazro said that he had never seen the accounts, which led to the suspension of the bank and the subsequent death of its president and cashier, and he said that President John T. Hill of the Ninth National, who is a brother

Commodore J. G. Walker, chief of the bureau of navigation, has been appointed acting secretary of the navy.